

LITTLE BOB LOST

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to the left. Jenny and Dolly stayed
"with. Mrs.

Wblston and tried to allay her anxiety.

Half an hour later, all were back
again, after a
fruitless search. Nowhere in the bay
was any
trace of the child, and all their calling
had been
without result.

Susan's grief broke out. She sobbed
in anguish
and had to be carried, against her will,
into the
cave. Her husband, who went with
her, could
not utter a word.

Outside, Frank said :

" The child can't possibly be lost! I
tell you
again, I saw him on the shore scarcely
an hour ago,
and he was not near the sea. He
had a string
in his hand, with a pebble at the end
of it, and
was playing with the albatross."

" By the way, where is the bird ? "
Frank
asked, looking round.

" Yes ; where is he ? " John Block
echoed.

. " Can they have disappeared
together ? " Cap-
tain Gould inquired.

" It looks like it," Fritz replied.

They looked in every direction, and
especially
towards the rocks where the bird was
accustomed
to perch,

It was not to be seen, nor could its
cry be heard.

—a cry easily distinguishable from
the noises
of the divers, gulls, and sea-mews.
The albatross might have flown
above the cliff